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## Queen's University Journal,

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THE old year closes with a shadow of mourning resting upon our country, for in Sir John Thompson Canada has lost one of her noblest sons and foremost statesmen. It is inexpressibly sad to think of him being removed in the prime of life, with his powers ripe for serving his country more eminently than ever before. The voice of party strife is hushed in the face of such a public disaster, and friend and foe unite in paying tribute to the distinguished dead. His brilliant attainments, his personal integrity, and his unsullied political career have commanded the respect and admiration of all, no matter what their political or religious creed. He did not have the qualifications of a popular party leader, but as an administrator of justice had few equals in the British Empire. He had reached the summit of a colonial statesman's career, and the remembrance that this was achieved mainly by devotion to duty and by purity of character should leave a deep impression on his countrymen. While beloved by his friends, it can safely be said that he possessed in a degree unsurpassed by any other Canadian statesman the esteem of his political opponents, and we cannot do better than quote from the graceful tribute paid him by Hon. Wilfred Laurier: "Sir John Thompson was one of the ablest of Canada's sons, a man of profound conviction, of great valor, and of many brilliant parts. Eminently patriotic, his mind equalled his heart, and his mind was broad. . . . He cared nothing for the

approval of the populace; he felt only the satisfaction of duty accomplished. Could I do otherwise than admire such a man, the fittest ornament of Canada, who was above all human consideration?"

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Few students in the university have any adequate idea of the rich contents of our library and fewer still profit by them as they might. The chief reason for this is the poor facilities the students have for ascertaining what the library contains. The JOURNAL may seem to be a chronic grumbler regarding the library, but, like the importunate widow who shewed common sense in a remarkable degree, we believe in stick-to-it-iveness when there is a real grievance. A great advance was made when a case of books was placed in the consulting room, and a still greater when honour students were granted admission to the alcoves. But even when there they are lost in a maze of books and are unable to make the most effective selections. The Professor of Political Science has removed this difficulty for his students by making out a list of "the best books" used in his department, which has proved of great service. If no other step can be taken at present to open up the library, the other Professors might at least follow this example and spend a few hours in preparing a list of the most suggestive books in their departments. By doing so they would not only confer a boon upon the students but would save themselves much time and trouble in answering numerous enquiries.

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Some time ago one of our Professors in the course of a conversation said that he had often wondered whether or not the passing away of singing out of our class-rooms was indicative of the real trend of our university life. Only a day or two ago we heard a student say that Queen's was a critical and philosophical but not a singing institution. Doubtless what he meant was that the dominant influences around us tend to make us think or speculate rather than create or sing.

That the genius of Queen's is critical rather than creative may be seen from the scarcity of original songs in common use among the students. From one point of view it is well that the dominating influence is critical, for the readers of the JOURNAL are thereby spared the unprofitable task of wading

through pages of prosaic poetry. But from another point of view it is not well that criticism should completely crush out the creative instinct, for as M. Arnold teaches criticism is not final but only the necessary preparation for construction and creation. Perhaps the time has come when something should be done in Queen's to encourage those who, having passed through the "fiery trial" of critical studies, still think they have the gift of song. Surely there are facts in the history of Queen's and aspects of our college life which merit poetical treatment. If poets *must* sing of love and war, co-education will supply a theme for the first and the noble battles of our football teams and the far nobler battles of our whole college for an *independent* existence will supply themes for the second. Abundance of poetical material lies round about us, waiting only for some singer to give it utterance.

Our need for songs is very great. The ingenuity of the instructor and officers of the Glee Club has been taxed to the utmost of late to get anything new out of the Toronto University Song Book. Why can we not have a song book of our own? Of course we cannot write good songs to order, but if the A. M. S. would offer a reward, either in money or in honour, for the best song or songs produced by the students during each session, in a few years we might have a collection which would worthily commemorate our past and inspire us for the future. We simply throw this out as a suggestion in the hope that when the matter comes up before the A. M. S. for discussion the members will be ready to take some step in the direction we have indicated.

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The annual meeting of the Canadian Rugby Union was held in the Queen's Hotel, Toronto, last Saturday, and a great deal of important business was transacted. It was a remarkable instance of "great minds thinking alike," for the best men playing Rugby to-day were present, and as a consequence there was remarkable unanimity and good feeling in the meeting. Some important changes were made in the rules of the game, toward greater uniformity with those of Ontario and Quebec. It was also decided to print in the back of the rule-book decisions rendered on questions submitted to the Union, and these are to be helps for the referee when there is doubt about the interpretation of the rules. This is done in England and it is found to work well there and no doubt will materially assist referees in Canada. But perhaps the most important business that was discussed came in the form of a suggestion from President Kerr, which at length assumed the form of a motion to this effect:—"That the Ontario and Quebec Unions be asked to allow the Canadian Union to frame the rules that are to govern the game in these two Unions and in Canada."

This is a very important move and a step in the right direction. It would make the game uniform and this is desirable. At present a foreign team coming to Canada would be presented with three sets of rules, the Ontario, Quebec, and Canadian, and they might play under the three at different times in the same week. It is desirable that there should be uniformity, and this can only be accomplished through the Canadian Union. It is not proposed to take away from the Provincial Unions the right to propose and discuss changes, and all propositions and suggestions of these Unions will be presented to the Canadian Union, and then dealt with and be carried into effect or be thrown out. These suggestions and propositions will come through the delegates from the Provincial Unions. As was remarked before, this is a step in the right direction. Anyone who has been at a meeting of the O. R. F. U. knows that it is largely a voting machine. A few men do the business and speak to the motions and the rest vote. It is a remarkable fact that a large proportion of the delegates at the last meeting were proxies, and proxies of such a kind that they voted every time as their leader dictated. It need not be said that changes in the rules coming from such a source are not always in the best interests of the game. In the Canadian Union, only those men meet who have been connected with Rugby for years. Local interests are lost sight of and the game is everything. Changes coming from such a source will always or should always commend themselves to the Rugby public in general. The greatest boon it will confer will be that the rules for Canada will be made uniform. At present uniformity is only secured by sacrifice, and some wild departure by one of the Unions is acceded to by the other, because of a desire to be in line. But if delegates from the two Provincial Unions were to meet together in the Canadian Union and discuss their changes, uniformity could be secured without sacrifice.

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A man lives by believing something; not by debating and arguing about many things. A sad case for him when all that he can manage to believe is something he can button in his pocket, and with one or the other organ eat or digest! Lower than that he will not get.—*Carlyle*.

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At Leland Stanford the Faculty have organized among themselves a baseball nine, which has defeated every team the students have founded.—*Ex*.

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The Vassar girls had a debate on the subject, "Resolved that the higher education unfits a man for matrimony."—*Ex*.

# LITERATURE.

## THE MYTH OF PROMETHEUS IN HESIOD AND AESCHYLUS.

### II.

**I**N a former number we examined the treatment of the Prometheus-myth in Hesiod. We shall now proceed to the much more complicated and difficult task of investigating the interpretation it has received from Aeschylus. The difficulty arises in great part from the fragmentary character of our material. It was the manner of Aeschylus to unfold his theme in the form of the so-called trilogy, or rather tetralogy, that is, in an organically connected series of three tragedies, relieved by a fantastic after-piece called a satyric drama. It is obvious that the significance of any single play in such a system cannot possibly be realised fully except in the light of the whole. Now of the Prometheus-trilogy we have only one tragedy entire, probably the first of the series, the Prometheus Bound. We know, however that this was followed by another called the Prometheus Unbound, and we have a few fragments of this latter play. A diligent use of this material, imperfect as it is, enables us to reconstruct the essential movement of the whole trilogy. That, considered carefully in the light of the peculiar way of thinking about God and man, which we find tolerably plainly and consistently expressed in the other work of this poet, may help us to answer in a more or less convincing manner the question which we have set ourselves—How did Aeschylus interpret the Prometheus myth?

In such a case as this demonstration is impossible. But even if the solution which we at present incline to, may not meet all objections—and it would be foolhardy to expect that it should—it may be hoped at least that it will contain some element of truth, and that the process by which it is arrived at will bring into prominence some characteristics of the poet which deserve attention.

The raw material out of which Aeschylus shaped his Prometheus-trilogy consisted of the following elements:

First, the war of Zeus against the Titans and Cronos, and the establishment of his sovereignty on the ruins of an older regime. This tradition we found in Hesiod and remarked upon. In Aeschylus and in Pindar we find a characteristic, and for our purposes, a most important addition to it. Zeus finally becomes reconciled to the powers he has displaced, frees them from Tartarus, and transfers them to happy seats in the Islands of the Blest, far in the western ocean, where the Titans and Heroes live in endless blessedness under Cronos their hoary king—the type of a serene old-age after past storm and conflict.

Second, Hesiod's account of Prometheus which we have already examined; his transgression, punishment, and deliverance by Heracles.

Third, the well-known legend in Hesiod (which, however, is not brought by him into connection with the Prometheus-myth) of the progressively deteriorating series of four ages and four generations of men upon the earth; the golden age with its virtuous and blessed people; the silver age vastly inferior to the first; third, the still worse brazen period of wild warriors who finally exterminate each other; fourth, and worst of all, the present heavy-laden and sin-stricken race from whom faith and shame have fled away to heaven, whose extinction cannot be far distant. Aeschylus makes no use of the details of this legend, but the possibility implied in it of the extinction of one kind of man and the substitution of another in his place, leads him, as we shall see, to a thought the proper comprehension of which is of cardinal importance to our right understanding of his meaning.

Fourth, the worship of Prometheus in Athens as the fire-bringer, the founder of human civilization, side by side with Hephaestus, also a fire-god, and Athene who is always prominently a civilizing power. Between the city and the famous deme Colonus, immortalized by the beautiful ode of Sophocles, was the grove of Academus, an old Athenian hero, a portion of which was dedicated to Athene. In her sacred precinct there was an ancient statue of Prometheus and an altar for his worship, at the entrance stood a sacred statue of him side by side with one of Hephaestus on the same pediment. Every year a festival was held in commemoration of the gift of fire to man; its special feature being a torch-light race in which the runners carried from the Academy to the city torches lighted at the altar of Prometheus. The first to reach the goal with his torch still burning was winner.

Fifth, an ancient legend which we find also in Pindar's seventh Pythian Ode, of a danger which once threatened Zeus. Zeus and Poseidon—so Pindar tells the story—contended for the love of Thetis, the sea-goddess mother of Achilles. The strife was healed by Themis (mother of Prometheus according to Aeschylus who identifies her with Earth). She, amid the assembled gods, expounded the decree of destiny that if Thetis should wed with Zeus, or any of the brethren of Zeus, she should bear a son mightier than any of the gods, "who should brandish in his hand a new bolt more fell than lightning or the resistless trident." So Themis advises that she be given to a mortal in marriage. She is given to Peleus, most just of men, and all the gods, Zeus himself and his rival Poseidon included, assemble in the "fair Peleian banquet hall" to grace the nuptials. The substance of this tale—the danger,

involved to Zeus in a wedlock which he desires—is used by Aeschylus, as we shall see, for a main pivot on which the action of his trilogy turns.

Sixth, the Argive legend of Io, the daughter of Inachus; beloved by Zeus, hated therefore by the jealous Hera, by her bereft of reason and changed into a heifer; tortured through her wiles, first by the watchful Argos "the herdsman hundred-eyed," and after he is slain by Hermes by the maddening sting of the gadfly, which drives her from land to land over all the earth in endless wanderings. At last she reaches Egypt and has her human form and her reason restored to her by a touch from the hand of Zeus. By that same mere touch also she bears Epaphus, the ancestor of a long line of princes in Egypt and Argos which culminates in Alcmena, and her great son Heracles, the deliverer of Prometheus.

These six elements are the main threads which Aeschylus has woven into his trilogy. Half of them came from Hesiod; the others from various sources attracted and modified by the inward requirements of his shaping imagination. There is no other Greek play in which such a wealth of diverse mythological material is fused together and organized into a harmonious whole. The bare statement of these elements combined with a moment's reflection on the extremely refractory character of some of them, when looked at from the point of view of the religious and moral consciousness which we find everywhere in this poet—the passion of Zeus for Io, for instance, and all her unmerited sufferings, the imminence of his overthrow through another fit of amorosness—affords some measure of the force of that secret impulse which impelled Aeschylus to bring light and order into the innumerable crudities and irrationalities of the traditional mythology; affords some measure, too, of the potency of that inward fire which transformed such mixed matter into the vehicle of a lofty conception of God and Duty.

We shall best understand the movement of Aeschylus' thought in this trilogy if we suppose him to start from the conflict of two of the elements into which we have analysed his raw material. He had before him on the one hand Hesiod's account of the sinful presumption of the rebel Prometheus and his terrible punishment by Zeus. On the other hand he saw this same Prometheus established in Athens as a greatly worshipped God, side by side with Athene and Hephaestus, the children of Zeus, and, as Aeschylus conceives them, the ministers of his will. How were these facts to be reconciled? To us there is nothing here that needs explanation. In the vague all-absorbing gulf of Polytheism, the kaleidoscopic record of man's shifting and capricious fancies about the divinity which he dimly feels in the innumerable aspects of nature and human life, we are not astonished to find that the most violent contrasts may

peacefully repose side by side without awakening any sense of incongruity in the pious worshipper. But Aeschylus and his generation had advanced beyond this stage of primitive religious feeling. They felt the need of some organized scheme of divine things, some more or less systematic theology. If Prometheus, once the tortured rebel, is now an honoured power that works harmoniously in his own place side by side with the children of Zeus in that great system of which Zeus is the head and life, then there must have been a process by which the transfiguration was effected. The Prometheus-trilogy is the unfolding of Aeschylus' conception of this process. It begins in the Prometheus Bound with the most uncompromising exhibition of the conflict; moves onward in its majestic march through myriads of ages to the ultimate reconciliation in the Prometheus Unbound; while a final play probably represented the establishment of Prometheus in the grove of Academus with torch-light and song. Similarly the great Oresteian trilogy ends with the reconciliation of the dread Erinyes, now become the Eumenides, with the younger gods, the children of Zeus, and their installation with dance and song and festal light in fair Colonos. A subordinate motive which is never absent from the great Athenian poets meets us here, the glorification of their city. There are several things which compel us to envy the Athenians of the best time. But among them all there is nothing more enviable than this ideal light reflected upon their daily scenes from those works of grave and earnest beauty by which their poets and artists made the glories of an immemorial past live for them in the present, and joined their little life to the imperishable continuity of their city, the undecaying brightness of their heroes and their gods. We can scarcely wonder if, in the hour of danger, when a self-sacrifice without limits was demanded, an inspired statesman like Pericles could appeal to a civic consciousness such as we can only dimly and from afar off imagine, and presuppose in his hearers a passionate affection for their city, no less capable of bearing the test of uttermost devotion than the love of man for woman.

(In the next number will follow a short account of the action of the trilogy, with some reflections upon it.)

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"For I believed the poets; it is they  
Who utter wisdom from the central deep,  
And, listening to the inner flow of things,  
Speak to the age out of eternity."

—Lowell.

\* \* \*

"Science was faith once; faith were science now  
Would she but lay her bow and arrows by  
And arm her with the weapons of the time."

—Lowell.

# POETRY.

## PROGRESS.

THE Master stood upon the mount and taught.  
He saw a fire in his disciples' eyes;  
"The old law," they cried, "is wholly come to  
nought,  
Behold the new world rise!"

"Was it," the Lord then said, "with scorn ye saw  
The old law observed by Scribes and Pharisees?  
I say unto you, see ye keep that law  
More faithfully than these!"

"Too hasty heads for ordering worlds, alas!  
Think not that I to annul the law will'd;  
No jot, no tittle from the law shall pass,  
Till all have been fulfilled."

So Christ said eighteen hundred years ago,  
And what then shall be said to those to-day,  
Who cry aloud to lay the old world low  
To clear the new world's way?

"Religious fervours! ardour misapplied!  
Hence, hence," they cry, "ye do but keep man blind!  
But keep him self-immersed, preoccupied,  
And lame the active mind!"

Ah! from the old world let some one answer give:  
"Scorn ye this world, their tears, their inward cares?  
I say unto you, see that *your* souls live  
A deeper life than theirs!"

"Say ye: 'The spirit of man has found new roads,  
And we must leave the old faiths, and walk therein?'—  
Leave then the Cross as ye have left carved gods,  
But guard the fire within!"

"Bright else and fast the stream of life may roll,  
And no man may the other's hurt behold;  
Yet each will have one anguish—his own soul  
Which perishes of cold."

Here let that voice make end; then, let a strain,  
From a far lonelier distance, like the wind  
Be heard, floating through heaven, and fill again  
These men's profoundest mind:

"Children of men! the unseen Power, whose eye  
For ever doth accompany mankind,  
Hath look'd on no religion scornfully  
That men did ever find.

"Which has not taught weak wills how much they can?  
Which has not fall'n on the dry heart like rain?  
Which has not cried to sunk, self-weary man:  
*Thou must be born again!*"

"Children of men! not that your age excel  
In pride of life the ages of your sires,  
But that ye think clear, feel deep, bear fruit well,  
The Friend of man desires."

MATTHEW ARNOLD.

## ON BEING ELECTED POETESS OF THE LADIES' SOCIETY.

You ask me in a gentle grace,  
Poetic numbers, rhymes to trace,—  
To be your poet.

My friends, you know not what you ask,  
And when you see my blund'ring task,  
I know you'll rue it.

I fear the melodie divine  
Dwells not within this soul of mine,—  
How can I do it?

Nor, do you tell me what's your will,  
That I, at least, might it fulfill,  
Did I but know it.

In lyric song to try my skill,  
Or else, your souls with music fill  
In measured sonnet.

Or should dire tragedy, in feet,  
And rhythmic cadence, tales repeat,  
Could you "wade" through it?

Or comedy, my pen inspire  
An epic, or an ode,—or higher,  
If I could woo it.

Or, do you leave it to my choice?  
Within what measure lift my voice,  
To charm your spirit.

Ah! since 'tis so, I'll see—'Tis vain  
To find a rhyme,—my wearied brain  
Cannot come near it.

And yet I can't refuse to try,  
Perhaps the muses by and by  
Will bring me to it.

But I must warn you, that a name  
Unknown in song, unknown to fame,  
Will be your poet.

H. HELOISE DUPUIS.

## AS THE GIRLS SEE IT.

I took the gentle Anabel  
To see a football game,  
And thus unto a friend of hers  
Did she describe the same:

"Oh, May, you should have seen them play;  
'Twas such a lovely sight!  
And though the first game I had seen  
*I understood it quite.*"

"First came the Yales, all dressed in blue,  
Then Harvard came in red.  
One fellow, the rest all tried  
To jump upon his head.

"And then one fellow stopped and stooped,  
And all the rest got round;  
And every fellow stopped and stooped  
And looked hard at the ground.

"And then the other fellow yelled,  
And each man where he stood  
Just hit and struck and knocked and kicked,  
At every one he could.

"And then one fell upon his neck  
And all the others ran,  
And on his prone and prostrate form  
Leaped every blessed man.

"And then the ambulance drove on,  
And, loaded up with men  
With twisted necks and broken lungs,  
Went driving off again.

"Oh, football's just the cutest game!  
It cannot be surpassed,  
But yet it really is a shame  
To use men up so fast."

Ex.

## CONTRIBUTED.

### AN EXPERIENCE.

**T**RULY the Divinities are rapidly evolving, and it would be rash at this period to venture any predictions as to the probable type which will be produced in the near future. An idea, however, of the direction in which some of them are tending may be gleaned from the following "experience," which was narrated in an impressive tone of voice by a solemn Theologian who had just returned from his mission field, where he had proved himself a dauntless hunter :

"One pleasant afternoon in autumn I took down my gun and rambled off in search of game. After a short tramp through the woods I came to the verge of a large cave or pit, which was partly concealed by brushwood. Laying down my gun, I stood musing on the probable cause and age of this strange phenomenon, when suddenly I lost my balance and fell down the steep bank to the bottom. Here I found myself in the presence of a huge bear, which seemed greatly terrified at my sudden intrusion, and immediately began to scramble up the side of the pit. It at once occurred to me that my only chance of escape was to seize Mr. B. by the tail, so I instantly acted on the thought, and we soon arrived at the top of the pit in safety. He now, however, regained his courage and turned to attack me. As a last resort I darted into the muzzle of my gun, and down the barrel we both dashed at top speed. I had a slight advantage in the start, and so I reached the breech first, ran out through the nipple, released the hammer, corked up the muzzle, shouldered my gun, now heavily loaded with bear, and started triumphantly homewards."

### A THOUGHT.

Ruskin has characterized this continent of North America as "a land without ruins." Had he but known, *we have* ruins—ruins, not like those of the old world, vast piles of stone and mortar, raised by the retainers of the great barons to serve as fastnesses behind whose walls foraging parties and marauding expeditions could take shelter, whose histories and traditions form one long record of unremitted oppression; but *here, our* ruins are those of half-squared logs, the spaces plastered with mud, not so extensive perhaps as theirs, but fully as picturesque, with their moss-grown timbers now in a state of semi-decay, though once strong and firm as the hearts of their builders; built, not as his were, by the hammer and trowel of men cringing before their feudal lord, but with the ringing axe of men who acknowledged but one Lord, and who were free in His earth to battle with the forest for space

whereon to grow the necessities of life. These, too, have their histories, fraught with just as much danger, set with as many, aye and more, tales of indomitable bravery, lasting courage and sturdy manhood as those of the proudest feudal stronghold. In their traditions honest toil takes the place of pillage, and the brave struggle for existence with a wild nature and the scarcely less wild aborigines replaces the heartless oppression of a poor peasantry.

These will live in the heart's memory of all true Canadians as monuments "*vere perennius*" of the industry, the perseverance and the bravery of the men who founded our nation; and long after descent from a great feudal family shall have lost its glamour, we will point with pride to these and rejoice in the memory of the race from which we sprung.—B., '95.

### A LADY DEAN.

That "woman is not lesser (or even greater!) man, but diverse," is perhaps, even in these latter days, a rather worn out truth. None the less is it one of the "eternal verities," and one which we, at Queen's, are in some danger of neglecting.

If our Alma Mater would still prove herself the wise, far-seeing mother that she has always been in the past, she will turn her eyes for a brief moment to the anxious upturned faces of her daughters. They come from all corners of the Dominion to place themselves under her fostering care, and well does she nourish them. Perfection is, however, a moving point, and can never be attained by those who retain a dignified repose. There is one step at least which, in the opinion of many, should with all speed be taken.

The slightest glance, at the present condition, will convince the earnest of the need of a change. A young girl of seventeen or eighteen comes to the city to attend college. With the aid of the Y.W.C.A. reception committee, or of some friend, she finds a passable boarding house. On the appointed day she enters classes. The girls greet her heartily and do their best to banish any vestige of homesickness. She at once becomes one of the girls. Perhaps she scans the calendar with some sympathetic spirit, and whispers the story of her hopes and plans for the next four years. She receives cheer, sympathy, friendship, but what more? This ardent young girl, who has, perhaps, for the first time left the shelter of home, this human being of infinite possibilities, this golden link between the past and an unknown future, is left during the most formative period of her existence to fight her own way through college, to combat, single-handed, the baleful influences of boarding-house life, and to choose without advice, except from those as inexperienced as herself, her own good and ill.

True, she always is to a certain extent guided by her parents. But how can those absent parents, who, in many cases, know little or nothing of college experiences and college difficulties, guide her judgment in perplexing situations or throw around her that divine halo of cultured womanhood which must effectually keep aloof "the little foxes that destroy the vines?" Neither can our revered Principal or sage professorate be of much practical assistance. Young men may go to the members of the Faculty as to their natural leaders, not so young women.

Once more, woman is "diverse." She walks beside man, neither leading the way nor following in his footprints, and if her life is to be rounded to the "perfect orb," she must be given every suitable aid towards her development. That aid at present, so far as our University is concerned, is emphatically a lady dean—an educated, refined, strong, gentle woman—who has been through college and knows fully the meaning of a college girl's life in its every phase, one who would have a complete oversight, physical, mental and moral, of every girl entering the halls, one who would move among the girls as an inspiration, breathing into them the very spirit of ideal womanhood, a very fountain of wisdom and love.

Such a dean we need, and will not wait for long if some loyal Canadian women will but bring to full fruition the spirit of Lady Ida, when she says:

"We that are not all,  
As parts, can see but parts, now this, now that,  
And live, perforce from thought to thought, and make  
One act a phantom of succession: thus  
Our weakness somehow shapes the shadow, Time,  
But in the shadow will we work, and mould  
The woman to the fuller day."

## PRACTICAL URINALYSIS AND URINARY DIAGNOSIS.

By CHARLES W. PURDY, M.D., Queen's University, Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, Kingston; Professor of Urology and Urinary Diagnosis at the Chicago Post-Graduate Medical School. Author of "Bright's Disease" and of "Diabetes."

This book impresses one as being the concentration of a thorough knowledge of all the facts essential for the making of a complete urinary analysis and diagnosis.

As a clinician, teacher and writer, the author is well known, and it will be conceded by all who read his work that he has done good service to the student, physician and surgeon, by bringing together in accessible form, the most recent physiological, pathological and clinical observations on the subject treated.

The book is written in two parts. The first, comprising eight sections, is devoted to Urinalysis. In the first section is presented the latest information

regarding the secretion and excretion of the urine, its physical character, composition and chemistry. In the second and subsequent sections each constituent of normal urine is discussed as to its source, composition and chemical nature, the relation of its increase or decrease to metabolic change and to disease, its detection and estimation.

The morbid constituents of abnormal urine are dealt with in a similar way, and their clinical significance noted, thus setting forth, as the author states in his preface, "not only how to detect, isolate and determine the constituents of the urine, normal and abnormal, but also to determine the presence of disturbed physiological processes; to determine the presence of pathological changes and to measure the degree of both."

The second and more useful part of the book emphasizes the importance of an accurate study of the urine as one of the essential features in advanced clinical medicine. The morbid changes effected in the urine by the various forms of disease are described, and the leading clinical symptoms enumerated, as well as the differential features peculiar to each case.

In the appendix examination for life insurance is treated as a special field for urinary diagnosis; the whole chapter being replete with valuable suggestions for medical examiners.

We find no occasion for adverse criticism. The book is neatly printed, well bound and contains a wealth of information arranged in a systematic, scientific and concise form, and shows on every page that the author is thoroughly practical and experienced in the subject which he treats.

With the loyalty characteristic of Dr. Purdy, he has dedicated this work to the Professors, Fellows, Alumni and Students of his Alma Mater.—I. W.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR:—Since chastisement is said to be a sign of love, perhaps the classical course will consent to stand a little more criticism. If you will permit me, I would like to offer a few suggestions, partly in connection with a letter which appeared in your last number. The writer of that letter is of the opinion that the great defect of the classical course is that "it comprises too much work to be done in two years, and not enough to occupy three." Now, I cannot think that he has here touched the sore point. The defect, in my opinion, lies not so much in the amount of work to be read as in the fact that *all* the work has to be gotten up for one examination. The effect of this system is that even if a man reads conscientiously from the

beginning of his course, he is still unable to prevent his last session from being a continual cram. Work read three years, or even a year before, has invariably to be read again, for we all have not the memory of Lord Macaulay; and thus, do what we may, the last year is a steady cram from start to finish.

I quite agree with the opinion that the first year Honour exam. should be compulsory; but it should also free the student from further examination on the works taken during that year. Moreover, I would be glad to see the course made, as "W.L.G." suggests, a full three years' course. This would not necessarily imply an addition to the list of authors, but a thesis might be required and lectures given on the history of the languages, the development of the drama, etc.: and, in accordance with my remarks above, there should be an examination at the end of each year, which would free the student from further responsibility concerning the studies of that year.

I would also like to suggest an improvement which would be quite practicable even in the present session. Could not a list of the "best books" in classics be made out and left in the library for reference? Surely there are some books on the subject worth reading besides those mentioned in the rather diminutive list in the calendar, and if so, why are we not told of them?

Yours truly,

W. W. K.

#### REPLY TO "HOSTESS."

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR:—I do not hesitate to admit that "Hostess," in her communication to your last JOURNAL, has given the students a criticism which all, to some extent, deserve. But while allowing this, I wish to make a few remarks which, I hope, will serve to show that the truth which her communication contains is only a half truth.

"Hostess" has made the mistake of writing in a moment of disappointment, and even disgust, and consequently, what was meant for a criticism is really a *whipping*. One would fancy that she had been nursing her wrath for weeks, or even months, and now that she was exceedingly glad of the opportunity to give it vent. The very evident *spirit* of her letter has made her overlook facts which should have been considered in any thorough criticism. Let me mention a few of these. In the first place she has made a sweeping condemnation of all students, whereas her remarks can justly be applied only to some, and these, I believe, the minority. There are scores of men in the University who do not consider "their presence at her home a compliment to the hostess," and who do not escort a lady to her home as if it were "a fatigue duty which so-

ciety has imposed upon them." Had "Hostess" remembered this her criticism would have been more genial.

Then, in the second place, she should have taken pains to inform herself as to whether her experience corresponded with that of others who entertain the students in their homes. I, for one, have attended many successful and many unsuccessful entertainments given for students, and I have always felt that nature has gifted some ladies with a more pleasing presence and greater entertaining powers than others. Perhaps, then, "Hostess's" complaint should have been made against nature, and not against the students.

A third fact which should not be overlooked is that students often receive their invitations only a few hours before the entertainment takes place, and do not, therefore, get time either to make arrangements for going or to write their regrets.

Again, "Hostess" has criticised the behaviour of the students when they themselves turned hosts. But whatever point her criticism may have had in reference to all entertainments previous to the last *conversazione*, the behaviour of the students at the latter was such as to have received the highest praise of all who attended.

I am quite conscious that very many, perhaps the majority, of the students are, from a social point of view, awkward and undisciplined, but their critic should remember that very many of them were born and bred in the country, and therefore upon their entrance into the social life of a city have many things to learn, and what is much more difficult, many things to unlearn. But I am quite sure that there are very few students possessed of such an innate stubbornness as to be unable or unwilling to learn the ways of social life. I think the criticism by "Hostess" will do good, but it would have been more just had she tried to see things from the students' point of view as well as from her own.

STUDENT.

## SPORTS.

### HOCKEY.

A MEETING of the Hockey Club for the election of officers took place on Dec. 13th, with the following result:

Hon. President—Prof. Cappon.  
President—A. B. Cunningham, B.A.  
Vice-President—D. R. McLennan.  
Captain—Guy Curtis.  
Secretary-Treasurer—C. B. Fox  
Committee—Dean, Rigney and Lyle.

The prospects for a successful season for our team are good, as many of last year's men are again in their places. The only discouraging thing is that



Rayside will not be able to play, and his position will be a hard one to fill.

The executive of the Hockey Union has arranged matches for the eastern section as follows: "On or before Jan. 12th, Queen's vs. R. M. C.; Jan. 16th, R.M.C. vs. Limestones; Jan. 19th, Limestones vs. Queen's; Jan. 26th, Limestones vs. R.M.C.; Jan. 30th, Queen's vs. Limestones."

The winners of this district will meet the winners of the Toronto district by Feb. 9th, and the winners of this will play the final with the winners of the Hamilton, London and Guelph series by Feb. 23rd.

A junior series has also been arranged, in which Queen's second has entered.

An inter-collegiate hockey association was formed on Saturday, Dec. 22nd. Queen's is represented on the Executive committee by Hugh Fleming. Our team will play with McGill and the winners will play the final with the champion college team of Toronto. This is a move in the right direction and will tend to keep the colleges in touch with each other.

## GOLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THE meeting of the Society, held on Dec. 15th, was not very large, but considerable routine business was pushed through. On reading the minutes of the last annual meeting it was noticed that there was a discrepancy between two sub-sections of the new amendments to the constitution, and, consequently, a motion which was brought in to provide for the printing of a number of the revised constitutions was defeated. The Treasurer was ordered to pay bills to the amount of \$11.

On behalf of the Murray entertainment committee, C. G. Young, B.A., presented the financial report, which showed that notwithstanding the heavy expenses, amounting to about \$116, the committee had been able to clear itself. This was very gratifying to all, as, at the time the entertainment was undertaken by the Society, it was expected that there would be a deficit of at least \$10.

The executive was asked what arrangements had been made for inter-year and inter-faculty debates, but the President ruled that the instructions previously given with regard to this matter bound only the past executive, and that the present executive could not consider itself as under any instructions from the Society on this question. The point was appealed to the meeting, and the ruling of the chair was sustained.

Notice of motion was given by J. C. Brown, B.A., that at the next meeting a committee would be named to undertake the work of compiling a Queen's

College song book. Notice was also given by A. B. Ford, M.A., that at next meeting he would present the financial report of this year's Football Club, and move for the payment of some of the bills.

The class of '97 showed commendable college spirit in voluntarily undertaking to furnish the programme for the meeting on January 19th. It is expected that '96 and '95 will do likewise in their turn.

A motion to adjourn, fixing Jan. 12th, '95, as the date of next meeting, was then put and carried.

## CONVERSAZIONE.

"Here will we sit and let the sounds of music  
Creep in our ears; soft stirrings and the night  
Become the touches of sweet harmony."

No one deserved to sit and be lulled to rest by sweet harmonies more than the members of the committees who in the incredibly short time of ten days made preparations for and carried out successfully the most delightful conversation we have ever had. After the vexed question of dancing was settled in the most satisfactory way possible, committees were chosen and every man went to work with a will, and when it was known that the students were supporting it much more generously than usual, even those who had been prophesying dark things began to brighten up.

A more beautiful night, with its clear moonlight, could not have fallen to our lot than the 14th of December, in agreeable contrast to that of last year, which was cold and stormy. Inside, too, the artistic work of our old friend, Mr. O'Shea, had brought the decorations quite up to the average, with the additional adornment of some very fine plants and flowers that gave the grim old halls a charming freshness. As the guests arrived they were welcomed by the reception committee and by the ladies who so kindly consented to receive, and were then conducted to Convocation Hall. At 8:30 the hall was packed with the students and their friends, while a large number who arrived late were compelled to remain in the halls. President Ross, on behalf of the Alma Mater Society, gave the guests a cordial welcome to the students' "At Home," and then the enjoyment of the evening began with the rendering of the following excellent and varied programme:

Overture.....	14th Battalion Band.....	Molloy.
Solo.....	The Carnival.....	Molloy.
	F. W. WARRINGTON.	
	(a) The Mill.....	Gillet.
	(b) Plauderei.....	
String Quartette.....	ETHEL ARMSTRONG, O. F. TELGMANN, violin. violin.	
	MAUD HARKNESS, H. B. TELGMANN, violinello. viola.	
Reading—(Selected).....	Miss JACKSON.	
Piccolo Solo.....	Sky-lark Polka.....	Cox.
	C. JONES.	
Solo.....	Marching.....	Trotter.
	F. W. WARRINGTON.	

String Quartette.....	Sonata No. 6.....	Haydn.
	ETHEL ARMSTRONG, O. F. TELGMANN, MAUD HARKNESS, H. B. TELGMANN.	
Violin Solo.....	Carnival de Venise.....	
	ETHEL ARMSTRONG.	
Solo.....	My Lady's Dower.....	F. Cowan. F. W. WARRINGTON.

As this was Mr. Warrington's first appearance in Kingston all were eager to hear him, and he fully justified his high reputation. The others who took part maintained their reputation as first class artists, and altogether made the concert very enjoyable. The programme was varied by neat and attractive speeches from the delegates present from other colleges. Mr. McLean brought greetings from Knox, Mr. Patterson from McMaster, and Mr. Service from Victoria.

At 10 o'clock the concert was over, and two quite distinct features of entertainment took its place. The dancing hall upstairs was filled by a lively throng, who enjoyed themselves thoroughly, notwithstanding the usual dodging and bumping that resulted from an overcrowded room. In Convocation Hall and the lower part of the building the much talked-of promenade concert took place and was an unqualified success. This was due to the presence of an orchestra downstairs, and to the determination of the students to make their guests feel at home. We refrain from any word-painting of the beautiful ladies, the joyous students, the whirling dance, the inspiring music, or the delicacies of the refreshment rooms, leaving them all, especially the last, to the imaginations of our readers. At 1.30 a.m. the night's enjoyment came to an end, and every one went home convinced that this was the best conversation they had ever attended.

The various committees, and especially the chairmen, deserve great credit for the energetic and pleasing way in which they performed their duties, and the thanks of the students is due to all who helped in the evening's entertainment.

## YEAR MEETINGS.

'95.

The regular meeting of the Senior year was held in the Junior Philosophy class-room on Thursday evening, Dec. 13th. President J. H. Turnbull occupied the chair. Mr. H. R. Kirkpatrick was appointed as the representative to the annual dinner of the Æsculapian Society. On the resignation of some of the members of the committee appointed to deal with the class picture the matter was referred to the executive committee of the year. Messrs. Begg and Hermiston reported on their trip to Toronto as representatives to Trinity and Victoria. A number of glees and the critic's report brought the meeting to a close.

'97.

At a meeting of this class, held on Tuesday evening, the 11th inst., a good programme was presented, in which the following took part: Misses Cooke and Harris, and Messrs. Baker, Guy, Gordon, McIlroy and Leckie. The music of the two ladies and Mr. McIlroy's singing were specially appreciated. The accompaniments were tastefully played by Miss Lake and Miss Cooke.

Y. M. C. A.

On account of the preparations for the conversation on Friday, Dec. 14th, it was thought best to hold the regular meeting on Thursday afternoon. Mr. Toshi Ikehara led. The subject of discussion was "Ambition," Matt. vi., 33. The highest ambition of every man is to become like Christ. Perfection should not be desired merely for his own good, but chiefly in order that he may benefit the world at large. All realize their imperfections, and therefore should strive to become better. And all may do something to advance the truth.

This was the last meeting of the session.

Q. U. M. A.

The regular meeting of the Missionary Association was held on Saturday, Dec. 15th. Business occupied only a few minutes and most of the hour was spent in hearing reports from delegates to the Inter-collegiate Missionary Alliance convention. All were agreed in saying that Albert College faculty and students know how to give delegates a royal reception, and that this reception was only the prelude to even better things provided for the entertainment and comfort of their guests.

Undoubtedly the convention was a success. The papers were on topics of present day interest and were for the most part carefully prepared. Some of our delegates thought that the discussion of these papers would have been more profitable had it been a little freer. Probably the best way of improving this part of the programme would be for delegates who are not preparing papers, to devote a little time to the study of the subjects about which others are writing.

The visit to the Deaf and Dumb Institute constituted one session, and probably no session contained a more practical missionary study and illustration of what Christ does for humanity than did this. To any of our friends who have a few hundred dollars which they are anxious to spend to good advantage in home mission work, we would like to repeat the suggestion made by Mr. Matheson, Superintendent of the Institute. He said that their library for the use of the deaf was in need of new books and that a small endowment would be most acceptable.

The presence of Messrs. Cassidy, Goforth and Stevens, returned missionaries, representing Japan and China, added greatly to the interest of the convention, and their words of counsel frequently guided discussions over difficult places. Mr. Lyons, of the volunteer movement, gave stirring addresses, and Miss Smith, of the Women's Medical College, Toronto, who expects next summer to join her brother in the Telugu Mission, India, and Dr. Livingstone, of Albert College, under appointment to Africa, told of the work before them and of the needs of the different fields.

The consecration meeting of Sunday morning was described as "a real consecration meeting," and pleasant memories of the farewell gathering will long remain with our delegates.

### POLITICAL SCIENCE CLUB.

The suggestion contained in JOURNAL No. 2, relative to the formation of discussion classes, has at length been acted upon. The students in the various Political Science classes met on Friday evening, Dec. 14th, and organized a discussion club with the following officers:

President—H. R. Grant.  
Secretary—J. R. Conn.  
Committee—J. C. Brown, J. D. Millar, C. E. Smith.

Professor Shortt very generously consented to attend the meetings and act as critic for the club. The first meeting was held on Dec. 18th, at 5 p.m., when the subject of discussion was "Electricity in its social and economic aspects." At the next meeting, which will take place on Jan. 13th, J. D. Millar will lead the discussion on the question of "Single Tax." Every student of Political Science, whether in the Junior, Senior or Honour class, is eligible for membership in the club, and should make it a point to be present at every meeting.

### CHESS CLUB.

A meeting of all those interested in the game of chess was held on Dec. 14th, at which a Chess Club was formed, and officers for the year appointed as follows:

Hon. President—Prof. Watson.  
President—E. Ryerson.  
Secretary-Treasurer—C. R. McInnes.  
Committee—A. C. Spooner, Toshi Ikehara, — McKenty.

The first meeting was held at 9 a.m., Dec. 15th, in the Natural Science class-room, and the members had a very exciting time testing one another's skill in this most scientific of games. In future the Club will meet every Saturday at 9 a.m., the date of the next meeting being fixed for January 12th.

### DONATIONS TO THE LABORATORY AND WORKSHOP OF THE FACULTY OF PRACTICAL SCIENCE.

Donations continue to come in at a rate which promises a well equipped workshop and laboratory. We acknowledge with thanks:

(1.) A portable forge, of first-rate pattern, by the Buffalo Forge Co. What makes this gift noteworthy is that the Dean marked on the catalogue several patterns, any of which would suit, and that the company promptly sent the most valuable. This donation was recommended by Mr. George Sears, hardware merchant, Kingston, who himself presented an anvil.

(2.) At the request of the Rev. Dr. Milligan, Mr. A. B. Lee, of the firm of Rice, Lewis & Co., Toronto, presented \$25 worth of the best carpenter's and machinist's tools; and Mr. A. Jeffrey, of Toronto, sent a much larger assortment, filling out a list prepared by the Dean, which showed the present needs of the workshop.

(3.) Mr. A. T. Drummond, L.L.B., Montreal, has been ready to obtain for us whatever was most required. At his request Mr. Fred Nicholl presented a 4-horse power motor from the Peterboro Electric Works. Mr. Alexander McPherson and Mr. Leslie, Montreal, sent a blacksmith's bench vise with parallel jaws and two small bench vises.

(4.) Mr. John M. Gill, Brockville, sent four and six-inch iron clamps and grindstone bearings, with word that if other things in his line were needed to let him know.

(5.) Mr. B. Folger, Kingston, has agreed to give all the electric power that is required for the ensuing year.

The old boiler has disappeared from the rear of the main building. The Dean has exchanged it for a Barnes lathe, a four-jawed chuck, a Cushman drill chuck and other articles not likely to be so much in the way as the boiler was. It was something to get that boiler removed gratis. To exchange it for what was urgently needed shows that the right man for Practical Science has been appointed Dean.

### VALUABLE GIFT TO THE SCHOOL OF PRACTICAL SCIENCE.

Messrs. Wm. Kennedy & Sons, of Owen Sound, have presented to Queen's one of their six-inches diameter "New American" turbines, the market value of which is \$150. The patent is a very valuable one. This is the turbine which is used on both the American and Canadian sides of Niagara Falls in utilizing a small percentage of the enormous water power which nature has so generously bestowed on this continent at that point. Students have thus the opportunity of studying the construction



dent's right sat the Mayor, Dr. Herald, on his left the Principal of the university.

The large dining hall in Hotel Frontenac was fitted and decorated for the occasion. The tables were most tastefully spread and signified that the new proprietor of the hotel was a man of more than ordinary taste and art. Perhaps the most artistic thing about the dinner was the menu card, which was made in the shape of a large naple leaf, bound with our college colours, and having on the back a picture of the Medical College. Nearly every delegate commended this fitting and beautiful design.

As course after course followed even a Colin Arthur of reception fame would feel compelled to say, "Oh, Heavens! what stuff is here." After the dinner nine toasts were proposed and replies made. The President, Mr. McEwen, proposed the toast to "Our beloved Queen." Mr. Black proposed "Queen's and her Faculties," and in a modest manner asked for a laboratory for the study of Bacteriology. Principal Grant in response sketched the development of the medical department since its union with Queen's, and promised, if possible, the needed laboratory. Dr. K. N. Fenwick responded for the Medical College. Then followed the annual song on the Faculty by Mr. Edwards, '97. This original song was sung to the tune of "The Bowery Girl," and the chorus was:

"Our Faculty aggregate, men of a high degree,  
There's alderman, senator, mayor of the town,  
And you bet they're all right, see!  
We cannot enumerate all their traits  
Before we have finished our lay,  
But still we'll reveal you some points we've detected,  
In our little quiet way."

Mr. Hagar toasted "Sister Institutions." Messrs. McNally of McGill, Young of Toronto, McLennan of Trinity, Hayes of Bishop's, Laird of Divinity Hall, Kirkpatrick of Arts and Musgrave of Science Hall responded. Mr. Young was loudly applauded when he spoke of our similar course and fate, viz., studying the same work from the same text-books, playing the same football, and being plucked by the same council. Mr. Whittaker toasted "Our Guests," and Mayor Herald and Mr. Metcalf, M.P., responded. The latter, as on many former occasions, by his racy speech added much to the enjoyment of the evening, especially by offering his aid to eliminate the council. Mr. Stewart proposed "Our Hospitals." Dr. Sullivan responded and praised in eloquent words the work of Dr. Kilborn in the General Hospital and the Sisters in the Hotel Dieu. Dr. Mundell toasted the "Undergrads," and Kyle, '95, Irwin, '96, McArthur, '97, and Redmond, '98, endeavoured to gain the banner of superiority for their respective years. Then followed one of the very best things of the evening, a song on the final year by H. Fleming in which some of the idiosyn-

cracies of the boys were revealed. Messrs. Robinson and Marselis praised "The Ladies." Harry McKeown shewed the benefits conferred on the world by "The Press," and Messrs. Stevenson of the *Whig* and Shibley of the *News* replied.

After the dinner the boys lingered in the hall to bid farewell, and as year by year rolls by these farewells bind the Meds. together as one united family, and soon

"The lights are out and gone are all the guests,  
That early came with merriment and jest,  
Into the night are gone."

## COLLEGE NOTES.

The old boiler that adorned the rear entrance to the university for so many years has at length been removed to the great relief of all.

The flowers used in the decoration of the hall for the conversat. gave the building a look of freshness that it has not had for many a day.

The curators of the reading room are bestirring themselves and will soon have some more pictures adorning the walls.

The Edinburgh *Student* of Nov. 29th has a fine cut and a very interesting and animated character-sketch of Professor Settl.

The *Student* is greatly concerned over the election of a lady student to the executive of the Representative Council. Thus does co-education stir up the conservatism of the old land.

The famous picture of the class of '94 is still raising a commotion. No later than last week we noticed a committee meeting called to consider some important business connected with it.

The Junior Political Science class is leading the way in the revival of college singing. It is to be hoped that others will soon follow and help to bring about a return of the golden age when college songs were not monthly or quarterly events.

The usual number of "lost" notices has been posted on the bulletin board after the Conversat. Similar notices would be appropriate in the reading-room, as several of the papers and magazines took their departure the same evening.

The average number of books given out at present by the librarian is about one hundred per week. If that much talked of catalogue of titles and subjects were only an accomplished fact, this number could easily be doubled, while at the same time the librarian's work would be made much lighter.

Behold! all things must change. Even John, after many years of stern disapproval, is beginning to look benignly upon co-education. It is reported that on one occasion, not long ago, he actually went so far as to request the pleasure of being permitted to light the gas for a Y. W. C. A. meeting.

We have received from Mr. F. Nisbet a beautiful souvenir of Kingston, which should be particularly popular among the students at this season of the year. It consists of a collection of photo-gravures of the chief points of interest in the city clearly engraved and nicely arranged. The picture of the university building is one of the best we have seen, and has been photographed from a very favorable vantage ground.

The last football match of the season was played on Dec. 15th between the grads. and undergrads. The ground was in very good condition, and the game was fast and furious. The undergraduates had things their own way in the first half, but in the second the grads. braced up and, although playing up hill, did not allow their opponents to score a single point more, and won the game by a majority of two points. Captain Curtis made a few vain attempts to put into practice the new rules.

The following is clipped from *Our Dumb Animals* in reference to the Harvard-Yale football match:

"If Harvard had taken our advice of last year, by establishing 'a Department of Pugilism,' and appointing our distinguished fellow-citizen, John L. Sullivan, first professor, the result might have been different, and if to that department Harvard had added a competent instructor in gambling, much Boston money might have been saved.

We did not risk our moderate means, and so felt very much as the old lady did who, when her husband got into a fight with a bear, said, 'she didn't care which whipped.'

We have recently been sending literature to Spain to aid in abolishing 'bull fights.'

If we can only get the Spaniards to adopt *American college football*, perhaps they will substitute for bull fights the prize fights which such vast numbers of our American men and women bet their money on."

#### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

P. M. Thompson, '98; Rev. J. Rollins; W. A. Fraser, '98; Miss Dawson, '97; Miss Reynolds, '98; J. B. McDougall, '96; Miss A. E. Marty, M.A., St. Thomas; C. D. Campbell, '93; J. W. Mitchell, B.A.; Rev. A. McKenzie, B.A., Cardston; Prof. Shortt; A. J. Meiklejohn, '97; J. Parker, '98; G. Edmison, '98; W. H. Cram, '96; A. D. McKinnon, B.A.; Rev. E. Thomas, Gananoque; J. W. Merrill, '98; J. Y. Baker, '96; Miss Russell, '97; Miss Munro, '97; Rev. J. A. Reddon, Moosomin; A. A. McGibbon, '97; A. E. Atwood, '97; Prof. Dupuis; G. H. Smythe, '96; R. F. Hunter, B.A.; K. J. McDonald, B.A.; M. H. Wilson; S. Wood, '96; Prof. Goodwin; H. E. Paul, '98; Rev. C. A. Campbell, Maple; G. A. Guess, M.A., Fairview; Miss M. Chambers, B.A., Vancouver; J. F. Harvey, '98; N. R. Carmichael, M.A., Baltimore; Miss W. G. Fraser, M.D., India; Miss E. Griffith, '95; Dr. J. M. Shaw, Lansdowne; J. A. Crozier, '97; Mrs. C. S. Sutherland, Amherst; W. F. Nickle, B.A.

#### PERSONALS.

JAS. NORRIS, M.A., '93, is mathematical master in Kincardine High School.

Rev. J. G. Potter, B.A., '91, of South Side Presbyterian Church, Toronto, spent Xmas in the city.

R. P. Byers, B.A., '93, is continuing his theological studies at Princeton seminary.

Dr. T. C. Hall, who delivered one of last year's Sunday afternoon addresses, has published a volume of sermons, entitled "The power of an endless life."

Archie Graham, B.A., '92, has received a call to the Presbyterian Church at Lancaster. The JOURNAL extends congratulations.

St. Andrews Society of this city honored itself recently by re-electing Principal Grant to the office of President.

The JOURNAL joins with the friends of W. M. Fee in congratulating him on an increase in his family. Thus does Queen's grow.

J. E. Countryman, M.D., '93, who is practising his profession in the western States, was in the city on Monday last.

Rev. John A. McDonald, B.A., '88, looked in on us last week. We are glad to know that his health is greatly improved and that he will soon be able for the work of a regular charge.

We are very sorry to hear that Jas. Leitch, B.A., the genial Archbishop of Divinity Hall, was ill last week, but congratulate him on being so far recovered as to "tackle" a Xmas dinner.

Our missionary, Dr. J. F. Smith, addressed the students of the Presbyterian College, Montreal, on Nov. 20th. A very full report of his address appears in the December number of the *College Journal*.

Miss M. D. Allen, '93, W. F. Nickle, B.A., S. Chown, B.A., A. E. Lavell, B.A., C. F. Lavell, M.A., and H. W. Bryan, M.A., are spending their Xmas holidays in the city.

Jas. H. Bawden, '93, arrived from Chicago a few days ago and will spend some weeks among his friends. He is looking well and doing well and is making quite a name for himself as a bicycle rider.

In the last number of the *Week* the "Memoirs of Sir John A. Macdonald" by Jos. Pope, the late Premier's private secretary, is reviewed by Principal Grant. The "review" is a critical and exhaustive one and, while giving Mr. Pope high praise for much that is excellent in the book, yet reveals its weakness by pointing out its onesidedness, especially when dealing with Sir John's political opponents. The "review" has been highly spoken of and goes to show how busy and painstaking a man our Principal is.

# DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

Hoine, sweet home!

"I shall always be grateful to Cappie for having a hearing ear in case of an emergency."—H.R.G.

Xmas Xarol—

Christ-mas!  
Sweet lass!  
Ah, by Jove!  
Mistle toe!  
There we go!  
Dead in love!

New Year,  
Hope!—fear!  
Sorry, old coon!  
A few days,  
Same old ways,  
Out of love soon.

Chorus of Professors, led by John, on Thursday and Friday before the holidays began:

"Oh! where, oh! where, have the students gone,  
Oh! where, oh! where can they be,  
All the seniors grave and the freshmen tear,  
Oh! where, oh! where can they be."

Why does the "singing patriarch" spend his holidays in Kingston? For the same reason that the secretary of the athletic committee goes to Arnprior.

With acknowledgments to S.A. song book:

The rink! the rink! the skating rink!  
We hear the sound of Hatch's name,  
It sets our spirits all a-flume!  
All praise be to the skating rink!

The rink! the rink! the skating rink!  
O "Mike" and "Owen" hurry up,  
We want to get the hockey cup  
And glory in the skating rink.

The rink! the rink! the skating rink!  
Divinities all pray for frost,  
And swear about the joy that's lost,  
While there's no ice in the skating rink.

The rink! the rink! the skating rink!  
We're dying, all, to have a skate,  
The lovely girls say they can't wait,  
So hurry up, dear skating rink.

"My mustache fell out because I danced too hard at the conversat."—Alex. McI—h.

"I pulled mine out for fear I would be taken for a Senior."—"Bunty" Dalton.

"I removed mine because I found it detrimental to mental action."—Tommy Th—n.

"I hid away my sideboards for fear they would would prove too effective during the holidays."—Jimmie H—n.

"We have a new prescription and are going to make a fair start again on New Year's day."—Fr—k and P—pe.

Adoring Freshie to his young lady at home:  
"I've bought you a pug for a Xmas box." "Oh, you darling boy," cries the enraptured maiden, "it's just like you!"

In our last number we noted the solemn injunction of the Archbishop forbidding any Divinity to hold a little hand in his or make use of any expression from "Sweet Marie" on the night of the conversat. In defiance of this a very susceptible divine was found enjoying the company of a fair vision in white in a cozy retreat in the library alcoves. Immediately after the holidays the Archbishop will hold an investigation, and it is said that a prominent Professor will testify to having unlocked the door of the library and grant-ed them release.

"If they slope my class again this term I will withdraw all my Xmas presents."—Pheesics.

"The majority of the members of my class seem to have taken the small boy's plan of lengthening the holidays."—The P—l.

A pair in a hammock  
Attempted to kiss;  
But in less than a jiffy  
They landed like the

—Ex.

"I had a sweet time at the conversat. I had sugar plums, cherries and lots of nice things down in the museum."—R. M. I-v-g.

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